THE HADDONFIELD BASKET.

Vol. I. HADDONFIELD, N. J., SEPTEMBER 19 1874. No. 4.

J. Van Court, publisher, Haddonfield, N. J.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Not having, as yet, received sufficient inducements to assume the pecuniary responsibility of publishing the "Basket" weekly, at present advertisements will be taken only for one time, as follows:

3 lines one time,	- -	25 cents.
8 " "	- -	50 "
20 " "	(one square,)	$1.00

Other sizes in the same proportion, or by special agreement.

A TOUCHING STORY.

The following affecting narrative purports to have been given by a father to his son as a warning derived from his own bitter experience of the sin of grieving and resisting a mother's love and counsel:

My mother had been earnestly pleading with me about my waywardness and disobedience, to which I had listened with stolid indifference.

What agony was visible on her face when she saw that all that she said and suffered failed to move me. 'It's school time now,' said she. 'Go, my son, and once more let me beseech you to think upon what I have said.'

'I shan't go to school,' said I.

She looked astonished at my boldness, but replied firmly:

'Certainly you will go, Alfred. I command you.'

'I will not!' said I, in a tone of defiance.

'One of two things you must do, Alfred,—either go to school this morning, or I will lock you in your room and keep you there till you are ready to promise implicit obedience to my wishes in the future.'

'I dare you to do it,' said I; 'you can't get me up stairs.'

'Alfred, choose now,' said my mother, who laid her hand upon my arm. She trembled violently, and was deathly pale.

'If you touch me I will kick you,' said I, in a terrible rage. O, it was terrible.

'Will you go, Alfred?'

'No!' I replied, but quailed beneath her eyes.

'Then follow me,' she said, grasping my arm.

I raised my foot—'O, my son, hear me!'—I raised my foot and kicked her—my sainted mother! How my head reels as the torrent of memory rushes over me. I kicked my mother—a feeble woman—my mother! She staggered back a few steps and leaned against the wall. She did not look at me. I saw her heart beat against her breast.

'Oh! Heavenly Father,' she said, 'forgive him; he knows not what he does!'

The gardener just then passed the door, and seeing my mother pale and almost unable to support herself, he stopped. She beckoned him in.

'Take this boy up stairs and lock him up in his room,' she said, and turned from me.

Looking back as she was entering her room, she gave me such a look of agony, mingled with intense love! It was the last unutterable pang from a heart that was broken.

I found myself a prisoner in my own room. I thought, for a moment, I would fling myself from the open window and dash my brains out, but I felt afraid to do it. I was penitent. At times my heart was subdued; but my stubborn pride rose in an instant and bade me not yield. I flung myself on the bed and fell asleep. Just at twilight I heard a footstep approach the door. It was my sister.

'What may I tell my mother from you?' she asked.

'Nothing,' I replied.

'O, Alfred, for my sake, and for all our sakes, say that you are sorry. She longs to forgive you.'

I would not answer. I heard her footsteps slowly retreating, and I again threw myself upon the bed, to pass a fearful night.

Another footstep, slower and feebler than my sister's, disturbed me. It was that of my mother.

'Alfred, my son, shall I come in?' she asked.

I cannot tell what influence, operating at that moment, made me speak adverse to my feelings. The gentle voice of my mother thrilled through me, melting the ice of my obdurate heart, and I longed to throw myself upon her neck, but I did not. But my words gave the lie to my heart when I said I was not sorry. I heard her withdraw. I heard her groan. I longed to call her back; but I did not.

I was awakened from my uneasy slumbers by hearing my name called loudly, and my sister stood by my bedside.

'Get up and come with me. Mother is dying.'

I thought I was dreaming, but I got up mechanically and followed my sister.

On the bed, pale and cold as marble, lay my mother. She had not undressed. She had thrown herself on the bed to rest; rising to go again to me, she was seized with a palpitation of the heart and borne senseless to her room.

I cannot tell with what agony I looked upon her; my remorse was more bitter from the thought that she would never know it. I believed myself to be her murderer. I fell on the bed beside her. I could not weep. My heart burned in my bosom; my brain was on fire. My sister threw her arms around me, and I then commenced to weep in silence. Suddenly we saw a slight motion of our mother's hand; her eyes unclosed. She had recovered consciousness, but not speech. She looked at me and moved her lips. I could not understand her words.

'Mother! mother!' I shrieked; 'say only that you forgive me!'

She could not say it with her lips, but her hand pressed mine. She smiled upon me, and lifting her thin, white hands, she clasped my own within them, and cast her eyes upward. She moved her lips in prayer, and thus she died.

I remained kneeling beside that dear form, till my gentle sister removed me. The joys of youth had left me forever.

Boys who spurn a mother's control, who are ashamed to own that they are wrong; who think it manly to resist her authority, or yield to her influence, beware! Lay not up for yourself bitter memories for future years.

If thou intendest to borrow anything a second time, use it well the first time, and speedily return it. [Sensible advice.]

CARRYING A LADDER.—Did you ever see a person carrying a ladder? He puts it on his shoulder, or it may be he puts his head between the rounds and has the sides resting on each shoulder, and having it nicely balanced, walks along, and is an interesting object in a crowded street. He looks at the end before him, but the end behind him he cannot see. If he moves the front end to get out of the way of a person, away goes the rear end just as far in the opposite direction, and those in the way may look for bruised hats and bumped heads, while the window glass along the street is in constant danger from the unseen rear end of the ladder.

When a small boy I was carrying a not very large ladder, when there was a crash. An unlucky movement had brought the rear end of my ladder against a window. Instead of scolding me, my father made me stop, and said very quietly, "Look here, my son, there is one thing I wish you always to remember; that is, every ladder has two ends." I never have forgotten that, though many, many years have gone, and I never see a man carrying a ladder or other long thing, but what I remember the two ends. But don't we carry things besides ladders with two ends?

When I see a young man getting "fast" habits, I think he only sees one end of that ladder, and that he does not know that the other end is wounding his parents' hearts. Many a young girl carries a ladder in the shape of a love for dress and finery; she only sees that gratification of a foolish pride at the forward end of that ladder, while the end that she does not see is crushing true modesty and pure friendship as she goes along thoughtlessly among the crowd. Ah, yes, every ladder has two ends, and it is a thing to be remembered in more ways than one.—THE MORAVIAN.

The CHURCH JOURNAL is responsible for this: On a certain occasion Father Ignatius was about to preach at a well known church. A popular hymn was sung before the sermon, and when it ended, the preacher repeated slowly the last line, 'Demands my soul, my life, my all,' adding, 'Well, I am surprised to hear you sing that. Do you know that altogether you only put fifteen shillings into the bag this morning?'

A certain individual, who had tarried late at a wine supper, found his wife awaiting his return in a high state of nervousness. Said she, 'Here I've been waiting and rocking in a chair till my head swims round like a top.' 'Jess so where I've been,' responded he; 'its in the atmosphere.'

Women, it is said, talk less in February than in any other month. Why so? Because it is the shortest month in the year.

Mr. Stocking has been and married Anna Frost. This calls for a "Hose-Anna."

THE HADDONFIELD BASKET.

Haddonfield, [illegible], 1874.

Not having received, as yet, a sufficient number of subscribers, and not likely to at present, to authorize the issue of the "Basket" weekly, it has been decided to make it a monthly, for a time at least, at 50 cents a year. Even this will not pay, and therefore, for the sake of helping the matter along, any who may feel disposed to take two or more copies, as some have proposed to do, so much the better.

Advertisements.

The advantages of an advertisement in a paper like the "Basket," are, that it will always be seen and read, as such a paper is generally read from beginning to end when once in possession, whereas in a large and overcrowded paper, in many cases, an advertisement would seldom or never be seen unless it should be especially looked for or pointed out. The "Basket" will probably be read in almost every family in Haddonfield and vicinity, as well as a considerable number in the city and other places. Since the first page for the present month was printed, it has been decided to issue the paper monthly, and the rates of advertising have been re-arranged, as follows:

	Three Lines.	8 Lines.	1 Square.	One Column.
1 time,	$ 25	$ 50	$1 00	5 00
2 times,	40	75	1 75	8 00
3 "	60	1 00	2 25	11 00
6 "	1 10	2 00	4 00	20 00
9 "	1 55	3 00	6 00	28 00
12 "	2 00	4 00	8 00	35 00

Other sizes in the same proportion, or by special agreement.

The FAIR and FESTIVAL given by the Ladies of the M. E. Church at the Town Hall, on the 2d to the 5th inst., inclusive, was handsomely gotten up, the room having a very cheerful appearance, with its tasty decorations, and beautiful display of fruits and flowers, and —well—good looking girls, agreeable women, (it wouldn't be judicious for us to say which was the best looking or most agreeable, as it might be disputed), and men of all moods, from gay to sober. There were also present young and old—from the little child to the very aged—one old lady, we observed, having attained the mature age of 80 years. There were four elegant cakes, one for each of the four clergymen of the town, —Episcopalian, Baptist, Presbyterian and Methodist, —on which contributions were received to the amount of $24.70.

The Fair was well attended and the result satisfactory, the amount realized being about $200, over all expenses. This result, considering the dullness of the times and the shortness of the time allowed (about two weeks) for making the necessary preparations, is highly gratifying to the ladies, as well as all concerned.

The Public Park, although on the other side of the Delaware, is an object of interest to a very large portion of New Jersey people, and in fact with most people living within 15 or 20 miles of Philadelphia, and they therefore feel a concern for whatever may be done there, or the practices that may spring up within its bounds.

Serious complaints are made of exhorbitant charges for refreshments in the Park. If this is so, probably the best way is to let the refreshments severely alone. It is also charged that intoxicating liquors are sold there, and even on Sunday, though strictly forbidden by law, and that, in consequence, there are some disgraceful scenes enacted within its enclosure. The law as quoted expressly says: "No intoxicating liquors shall be allowed to be sold within the Park."

The Episcopal Church, of this town, is now receiving a thorough renovation, cleaning, papering painting, &c. It has, therefore, been closed to public worship on the two last Sabbaths, and the pastor, Mr. Murray and lady embraced the opportunity of a short sojourn at the sea side, where we trust they will receive much benefit and enjoyment from the invigorating breezes of that "healthful shore." The church will be open for services tomorrow.

The members of the Presbyterian Church in this place, gave an entertainment in their new church on Thursday evening, the 10th inst., consisting of tableaux and music. The most of those tableaux were interesting and pretty. If we were asked which was the most beautiful or touching, we should say, according to our taste, it was the one called "The Orphan's Dream," representing a little child seated on a chair asleep, dreaming of its mother returning from the spirit-land, and placing a crown or wreath upon its head. But as the pastor, Rev. Mr. Newberry, announced, previous to the opening of the exercises, no one would be allowed to criticise the performances, unless he or she were prepared to make a contribution of $25, and as we were not in a position to conform to that gentle hint just then, without any further say of our own, we give with pleasure the following communication, furnished by one fully competent to "give an opinion."

The Presbyterian Entertainment on Thursday evening, Sept. 10th, was quite a success. The good people of Haddonfield manifested their usual interest in the welfare of this new religious enterprise by a full house and cheerful applause. Mr. Richmond, at considerable expense of time and money, had introduced gas, which added much to the pleasure of the entertainment. The music was excellent, both instrumental and vocal. The Misses Wilkins, of Haddonfield, evoked sweet music from the piano, while the quartette, led by Prof. Stafford, of Philadelphia, rendered some sacred and other songs very admirably. The singing of Mr. Hall, also of Philadelphia, was much applauded. Mrs. Sonder, leading suprano of the quartette, has a peculiarly pure and pleasant voice, and did herself much credit.

The tableaux, under the management of Mrs. and Miss Munson, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Billington, of Haddonfield, surpassed all expectations. The entertainment, though unique, was on the whole a success, and netted about $100 to the funds of the church.

We may remark that the entertainment was repeated the next evening, but without the music.

The Republican voters of Haddon Township held a meeting in the Town Hall in Haddonfield on the afternoon of Monday, Sept. 14, for the purpose of electing delegates to represent them in the Congressional Convention for the First District of New Jersey. John H. Lippincott was chosen chairman and Samuel Wood as secretary. The following named persons were elected as delegates, viz: Judge Jos. B. Tatem, William Bettle, Chas. H. Smith, Dr. J. W. Heulings, and Leonard Snowden.

The Convention convened the next day in the Court House at Camden, where, on the 24th ballot, C. H. Sinnickson, of Salem, was chosen as the Congressional nominee. The district is composed of the counties of Camden, Gloucester, Salem, Cumberland and Cape May. Atlantic City belongs to the Second District.

[By the way, would it not be more satisfactory to have our local town elections at such hours as that more of the voters might be present? At the time some of them are now held a large proportion of the legal voters of the town are necessarily absent in the city attending to business, and many know nothing about them till they are over. Should the time not extend to a later hour in the day?]

There was a great Temperance Meeting at Barnum's Hippodrome on Sunday afternoon, Aug. 6, the number present being estimated at nearly 15,000. Among others, Mr Barnum spoke with great eloquence and effect. He had been in the habit of drinking more or less, sometimes rather more, but the time came when he suffered in health and in his head, and he found himself occasionally incapacitated for the proper transaction of business. He felt that his end was approaching if he did not forever quit the use of intoxicating drinks, and he was certain that he would have been in his grave fifteen years ago if he had not signed the temperance pledge, and kept it. With abstinence his health was restored and his success in business assured. No man can be successful if his brains are muddled by intoxicating drink. He had tried both ways, and knew by positive experience that health, prosperity and happiness are only assured by the avoidance of strong drink. He wanted to save good men from liquor. It was a social evil which tempted those of liberal and friendly disposition. [That's good testimony.—ED. B.]

A GOOD IDEA.—We observed, a few evenings since, during the drought, that Main Street, for some considerable distance below the rail road was quite wet, notwithstanding the dry spell. On inquiry, we learned that a street sprinkler had been used on the street, furnished by Mr. Walton, obtaining water from the apparently inexhaustible pump in front of Mr. Middleton's premises. It had done its work admirably, to the great comfort of the residents, who, like others in other localities, have had a plentiful supply of dust for several weeks past.

"Smoking sends many ministers to heaven before their time is up. I should like to go up in a cloud, but not of that kind. The clergyman looks pale, or sallow, and his people think it is because he is becoming ethereal and sanctified: but I have been behind the scenes, and I now let the outsiders know that it is not religion that gives that pallor or unearthly appearance, but tobacco smoke."—*T. De Witt Talmage.*

In quoting the above, the inquiry involuntarily started in the mind, if smoking sends the smoker to heaven early in life, and thus relieves him of years of toil, anxiety, and perhaps suffering, in this world of vicisitudes, can the practice be very sinful? Or do all ministers necessarily go to heaven? How is that, my brother? We don't use the weed in any way, and think it a matter of *taste* with those who do, though it may be a vitiated taste, and derogatory to cleanliness and good health; but if it should be the means of a speedy transit to the better country, would it be advisable to use it? How will this do for logic?

Henry Ward Beecher has been exhonorated by the Plymouth Church Committee from all the charges brought against him by T. Tilton. This Committee, it is said, was chosen by Mr. Beecher himself from among his friends, and no other result was expected.

Written for the Haddonfield Basket.

GLENWOOD,

Is a small town on the Turnpike, (or Haddon Avenue,) one mile from Haddonfield, and five miles from Camden. It received its new name in this wise: One of the stations on the Camden and Atlantic Railroad was formerly called Webster's Lane. The name of this station has been a bone of contention for some time, and our new railroad President, who is progressive all over, on having the matter properly brought to his notice by some of the citizens, issued orders to have the station called "Glenwood."

Thus encouraged, and to be up with the times, a number of the inhabitants desiring to see old Rowandtown wake up, and shake off her Rip Van Winkleism, determined to call a meeting of the citizens, and if possible change the name of the town. Accordingly, on the evening of June 20th, when the public school-house was crowded almost to suffocation, notice was given, and a meeting of the residents was called for Monday evening, June 22d, at 8 o'clock. The place of meeting was at the house of Dr. J. N. Hobensack. At the time appointed, quite a large number of people were gathered together. The meeting was organized by calling Mr. T. W. Wilkinson to the chair. The object of the meeting was then stated, when resolutions confirming the name of "Glenwood," &c. &c., were read, and unanimously passed.

The meeting was characterized throughout by good feeling, and good things were provided wherewith to replenish the inner man. The following gentlemen were present, and all living on the turnpike: Samuel A. Reeve, Briggs Kay, David Albertson, N. P. Eeelston, E. W. Reeve, Dr. J. N. Hobensack, Frank Mathews, Isaac K. Haines, Albert Deeter, Jas. W. Wilkinson, George Smith, T. W. Wilkinson and Isaac Stratten; and, in addition, the following families were represented: Mr. Brown, Mr. J. D. Grim and Mr. Jas. Flinn. Thus sixteen families were represented at that meeting, and all united heartily in the adoption of the new name of GLENWOOD.

W.

CENTENNIAL.—We learn that it is in contemplation to have a Centennial meeting under the direction of a number of ladies of Haddonfield, to be held in the Presbyterian Church, on the 22d of October. This meeting is to be free from all party or sectarian management, and all classes and denominations, it is hoped, will take an active part in it and give it their countenance and influence. The exact nature or shape of the meeting has not been settled upon as yet, but it is to be held in the interest of the great Centennial Celebration.

FISHING.—Somewheres within easy access of Haddonfield is a choice place for pike-fishing—the location of which, however, is to many unknown. Some of those in the secret, hint to "greenhorns" that it is infested by rattlesnakes, snapping-turtle, &c., and rather an unsafe place for strangers. A party from Haddonfield, however, a few days ago braved the danger, and instead of being attacked by rattlesnakes, alligators, or other ravenous beasts, they *went* for the defenceless fishes, and captured some 132 of them, weighing 102½ lbs., the largest one going up to 3¾ lbs. We have been furnished with each man's catch, as follows: Mitchell, 30; Stockton, 30; Shoemaker, 22; Paul, 19; Shinn, 19; Newhall, 12.

Pretty good for that rattlesnake swamp.

The largest Excursion to Atlantic City during the season just ended, as we are informed, was that of the Grand Encampment (colored) of Masonic Knights Templar, on Thursday, Sept. 19, there being 2176 participants—the railroad realizing $1980 80, and the Encampment $1113 20.

"OLD PROB."—During the late long drought we were sometimes almost ready to get out of patience with this notable person for his persistence from day to day in predicting "clear or partly cloudy and clearing weather," but not a word of encouragement as to rain. We were even thinking of suggesting the propriety, if he didn't change matters pretty soon, to change him off for somebody else who would have more regard for the public welfare. But as the rain has now come, like Lulu said in our last number of her newly-come baby sister, "I dess" we will keep him.

Egg Harbor City is to have an Annual Fair and Agricultural Exposition on the 28th and 29th of the present month. It is principally a German settlement, and is well known for its grape culture, and the manufacture of native wines. On the Camden and Atlantic R.R.

[COMMUNICATION.]

THE MUTUAL LOAN, SAVINGS AND BUILDING ASSOCIATION of Haddonfield, held their eighth monthly meeting at the Town Hall on Monday evening last, the 14th inst. This Association is not surpassed by any in the State in its membership, its well-digested Constitution and By-Laws, and in the choice of officers and directors.

Its membership shows a large list of the live progressive men of the town, with many names of ladies, who have taken up every one of the 1500 shares of the first series, leaving the Association no shares to meet the constant inquiry for them.

Rarely do we hear of a Building Association commencing so favorably, and this is one of the best signs of the arousing of our townsmen to the advantages of a united spirit in public enterprises.

Its Constitution is the cream of those now in force in Philadelphia and Camden, carefully arranged, and indexed for the handy use of all the members. It is a model which we can recommend to all who may be interested in starting a building association.

Its officers and directors are thorough and successful business men, well acquainted with all such matters of business as come before them, who have accepted the duties and responsibilities laid upon them by the Association, with an appreciation of the judgment of the stockholders, and a full determination to look faithfully to all the interests of the members. In this Board of Directors are found successful men in thirteen branches of business. Already more than $12,000 have been loaned to stockholders.

The meetings are held every second Monday evening in the month, at the Town Hall. All are invited.

"PROGRESS."

THE DROUGHT.—Till the late rain, which began on Tuesday evening, the 15th inst., and continued steadily on till Thursday forenoon, we have had no rain of any consequence since the 8th and 9th of August, and vegetation was beginning to suffer. As it is, the corn probably will give a fair yield, but the ears will be smaller and shorter than if there had been rain sooner. Cabbages will most likely be scarce and high-priced. The turnip crop will also be backward. But, notwithstanding the two long dry seasons we have had this summer, the Philadelphia market has been abundantly supplied with fruits and vegetables, a very large proportion going from Jersey.

The water in the Schuylkill was getting very low, causing much uneasiness among the citizens, and they were cautioned to use it as economically as possible, and all unnecessary use of it was discontinued.

Mr. J. P. Browning, we observe, is substituting slate for brick in paving the street walk in front of his house. We believe this is the first pavement of the kind in Haddonfield, and the only one at present.

Mr. S. Dunbarr expects to move into his new and handsome house on Chestnut street in about two weeks.

Bishop Morris, senior bishop of the M. E. Church, died in Springfield, Ohio, on the 2d inst., aged 80 years.

Bishop Janes, of the same church, has been very ill, but is now reported as recovering.

Several sudden deaths have occurred in Camden recently, said to be from heart disease.

Geo. H. Halsey, of Essex, has been nominated as the Republican candidate for our next Governor, and is highly spoken of as a suitable man.

The Democrats have nominated as their candidate for Governor, Judge Bedle.

The reported damages by fires in Atlantic and Burlington counties are said to be very much exaggerated, and some fires were reported which had no existence.

Henry Ward Beecher has been exhonorated by the Plymouth Church Committee from all the charges brought against him by T. Tilton. This Committee, it is said, was chosen by Mr. Beecher himself from among his friends, and no other result was expected.

The Way some people Advertise.

A writer in a Cincinnati paper says the receipts of the New York dailies for advertising amount annually to $8,908,000. The New Yorkers seem to be fully alive to this mode of making themselves and their business known.

Bonner is said to spend $200,000 annually in advertising his Ledger; Lord & Taylor, $225,000; A. T. Stewart about half a milion, and a soap man about a quarter of a million.

PER CONTRA.—There is a man in Massachusetts who has exploded the popular falacy that a man has to advertise to succeed in business. He commenced business forty-seven years ago, with a capital of $800; he hasn't spent a cent in advertising since, and he is now worth $805.

Bingham Hall Clothing-House.

WM. BROWN & Co.,

Merchant Tailors,

830 MARKET STREET.

We respectfully invite attention to our large and well-assorted stock of

Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings,

FOR THE FALL TRADE.

Our Cutters are *first-class Artists*, so that a good fit may safely be relied upon.

We have also, as usual, a most complete stock of

Gentlemens' fine Ready-made Clothing,

Cut in the latest style, made and trimmed in the best manner, and guaranteed to give good wear.

☞ Our aim is to please all.

☞ Favor us with a call. Polite attention always given, whether looking or buying.

WM. BROWN & CO.

CARD AND JOB

Printing,

37½

NORTH SEVENTH ST.,

PHILADELPHIA.

"*SHRINKAGE*" being the order of the day, the subscriber "accepts the situation," and will contract to do all kinds of *Job Printing* at the

VERY LOWEST CASH PRICES,

Having first-class Presses and Type, and being a practical printer, of much experience, and giving his person care and attention, the work will be promptly done, and in the best and neatest style.

BUSINESS CARDS,

All sizes, qualities and colors, ranging in price from $1.25 and upwards per 1000, so that those wanting a cheap card can have it, and those desiring a fine card, at a higher price, can also be accommodated.

VISITING CARDS.

The printing and furnishing *Visiting Cards* will be a *Specialty*, and 50 fine cards for 50 cents, nicely printed, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or otherwise, as directed, either white or tinted, of No. 3 size, or about 2 by 3¼ inches. 100 for 75 cts. Three specimens sent for a 3 cent stamp, or shown at office.

BILL HEADS, STATEMENTS,

In large or small quantities, by the ream or 1000.

DRUGGISTS' LABELS

Will receive special attention, and got up in any manner desired, and done at the lowest cash prices, according to size, quality, style and quantity.

CIRCULARS, all descriptions.

LETTER-HEADINGS,
BILLS OF LADING,
ENVELOPES, TAGS,
RECEIPTS,
LAW BLANKS,
ELECTION TICKETS,
POSTERS, or HANDBILLS,
PROGRAMMES,
MUSIC,

HYMNS.

CONCERT
AND
EXCURSION
TICKETS, &C.

Prompt attention given to all orders, obliging to all customers, and every effort made to give satisfaction.

J. VAN COURT.

A. W. CLEMENT. T. M. GIFFIN.

CLEMENT & GIFFIN

ANNOUNCE A FULL LINE OF

Dry Goods, Groceries,

Hardware, Patent Medicines,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Farming Implements, Plow Castings,

With a great variety of Useful Articles, Notions, &c., &c.,

TO BE SOLD

At City Prices for Cash.

Aug74 HADDONFIELD, N. J.

S. A. WILLITS,

DEALER IN

LUMBER, COAL,

AND

Building Hardware,

WOOD BY THE CORD.

Guano and other Fertilizers

MOULDINGS, DOORS,

SHUTTERS, BLINDS, &c.,

ALWAYS ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER.

All Orders dropped in Box or Post-Office will receive prompt attention. aug74

I. S. CUSTER, SON & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS

OF

MILLINERY

AND

STRAW GOODS,

726 ARCH STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

Wm. H. CLEMENT,

DEALER IN

COAL, WOOD, FLOUR & FEED,

KINDLING WOOD,

LIME, HAIR, PLASTER, CEMENT,

Drain Pipe, Chimney Tops,

&c, &c.,

Cor. Main Street and R. R. Avenue,

Sep.74tf HADDONFIELD, N. J.

Single copies of the "Basket"

Having been asked for, they can be had of the Publisher, or of Mr. Vandegrift,

AT THREE CENTS PER COPY.

Blankets and Quilts.

Blankets and Quilts.

We are again receiving the celebrated

HURON BLANKETS,

Which have heretofore had such unprecedented sale. Attention is specially directed to the quality, size and weight of these Blankets.

The HURON GOODS are manufactured expressly for our sales, and will not be found in any other establishment.

Huron Gold Medal Blankets,
Huron Swansdown Blankets,
Huron Premium Blankets,
Huron Extra Super Blankets,
Crib Blankets, every quality.

IN QUILTS,

Marseilles, Dimity,
Jacquard, Exhibition,
Bridal, Toilet.

HONEYCOMB.

We are prepared to exhibit an assortment that is unequalled in Philadelphia, at the lowest rates.

HOUSE-KEEPING AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS.

Pianos and Table Covers,
Pianos and Table Covers.

Our importations for Fall, just received, and present an unusual assortment, at attractive prices.

LINEN GOODS.

TABLE CLOTHS and NAPKINS,
TOWELS and TOWELINGS,
LINEN SHEETINGS and PILLOW CASINGS,
STAIR LINEN and CRASH, FRONTING LINENS.

&c. &c. &c. &c. &c.

Our facilities for furnishing Families, Hotels, and supplying every body in want of reliable DRY GOODS, are not excelled by any other house, either in assortment, quality, style or price.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,
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Eighth and Market Street.

I. A. BRADDOCK,

HADDONFIELD, N. J.,

DEALER IN

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,

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